

## Neil Young "I Ain't Got The Blues"

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Well, I'm a little light-headed  
But my body feels the same  
And it feels like fallin' on down  
And find another name  
But the sand in my shoes  
May trickle to my brain  
Well, I ain't got the blues  
But something more tame  
Oh yeah, something more tame  
Oh yeah, something more tame.

Well the sound of the drums  
Is pounding in my head  
Like ten thousand dancers  
With bodies full of lead  
And I feel like a bull  
With an eye-full of red  
Well, I ain't got the blues  
But something better bred  
Oh yeah, something better bred  
Oh yeah, something better bred.  
If tomorrow sees another  
Kind of farm I know  
Well, the people and the soldiers  
And the gypsies groan  
It would be like a wonder  
And I cannot let it go  
Well, I ain't got the blues  
But something more slow  
Oh yeah, something more slow  
Oh yeah, something more slow.

But the people in the cities  
And the other ones too  
Ain't got too many wonders  
That they're not tied to  
And I can't help but feeling  
As I'm wearing straight through  
Well, I ain't got the blues  
But something more true  
Oh yeah, something more true  
Oh yeah, something more true.

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